عربي - إنجليزي

القَصَصُ القُرْآنِيُّ

أَصْحَابُ الكَهْفِ

The people of the Cave

ينابيع

عربي - إنجليزي

القصص القرآني

أصحاب الكهف

The people of the Cave

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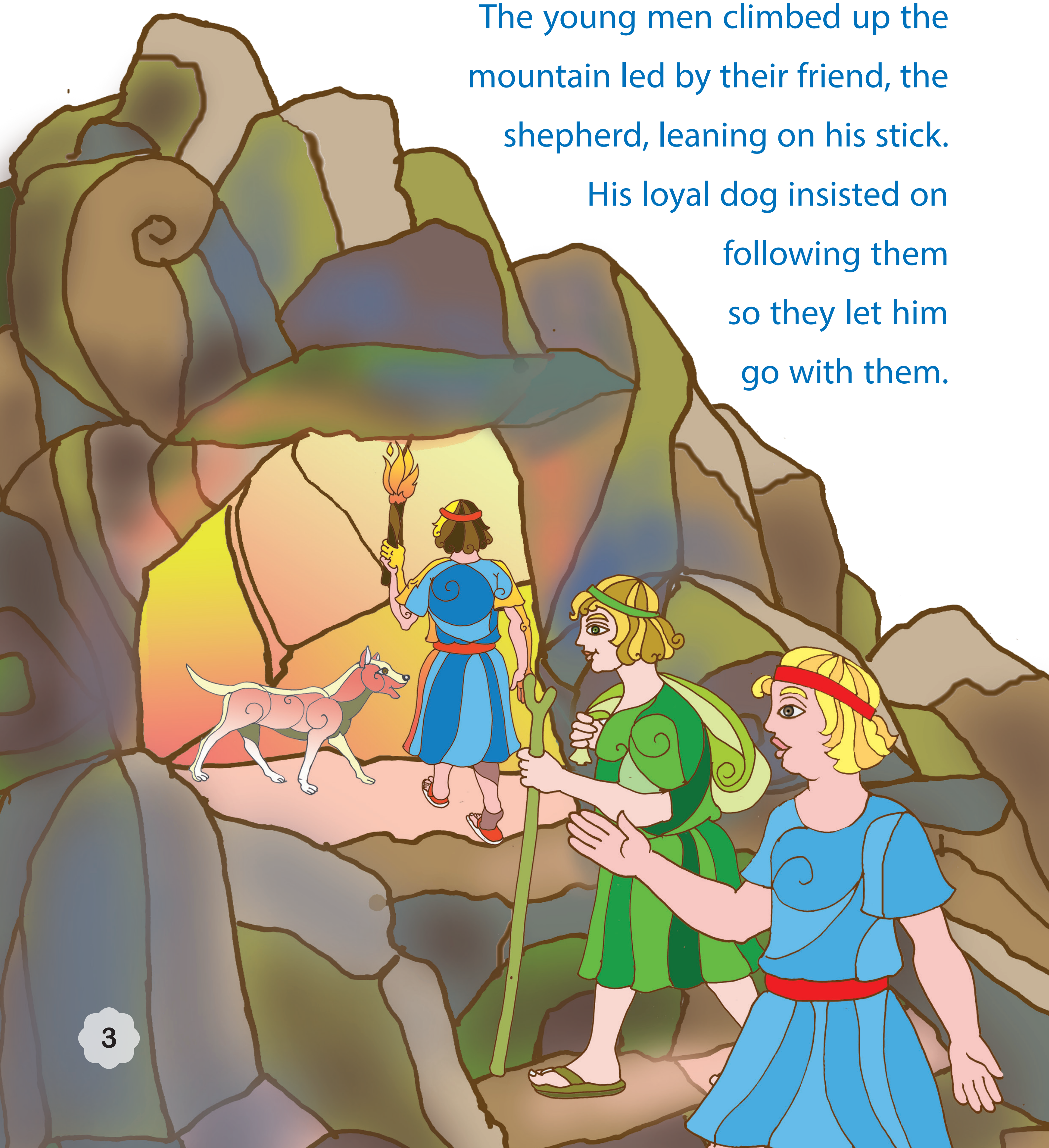
أصحاب الكهف
تأليف/ محمد المطارقي، ـ الجيزة
شركة ينابيع، ٢٠١٨
ص؛سم ـ (القصص القرآني)
تدمك: ٤٧٥٤ ٤٩٨ ٩٧٧ ٩٧٨
١-قصص القرآن
٢- قصص الأطفال
أ- العنوان: ١١ش الطوبجي-الدقي-الجيزة
رقم الإيداع: ٣٨٧٧/ ٢٠١٨

انْطَلَقَ الْفِتْيَةُ بِسُرْعَةِ الرِّيحِ خَارِجَ أَسْوَارِ الْـمَدِينَةِ، وَصَلُوا إِلَى صَدِيقٍ لَـهُمْ يَعْمَلُ فِي رَعْـي الغَنَمِ بِقَرْيَةِ (الرَّقِيمِ) الَّتِي تُعَانِقُ الجَبَلَ الشَّامِخَ. كَانَ مُؤْمِنًا بِاللهِ مِثْلَهُمْ، قَالَ لَـهُمْ: لَيْسَ أَمَامَنَا إِلَّا الجَبَلُ.

The young men ran as fast as they could outside the gates of their town. They went to a friend of them who worked as a shepherd in the village of 'Elraqueem' that embraced the high mountain. Their friend, the shepherd, was a believer like them. "We cannot but escape to the mountain" Their friend said to them.

صَعِدَ الْفِتْيَةُ إِلَى الكَهْفِ، وَصَدِيقُهُمُ الرَّاعِي الطَّيِّبُ يَتَقَدَّمُهُمْ وَهُوَ يَتَوَكَّأُ عَلَى عَصَاهُ، وَكَلْبُهُ الوَفِيُّ مُصِرٌّ عَلَى مُلازَمَتِهِمْ، فَتَرَكُوهُ يَصْعَدُ الجَبَلَ مَعَهُمْ.

The young men climbed up the mountain led by their friend, the shepherd, leaning on his stick. His loyal dog insisted on following them so they let him go with them.



دَخَلَ الْفِتْيَةُ الكَهْفَ، وَجَلَسُوا يَتَحَدَّثُونَ فِي أَمْرِ مَلِكِهِمُ الظَّالِمِ دِقْيَانُوسَ، وَفِي أَمْرِ النَّاسِ الَّذِينَ يَعْبُدُونَ الأَصْنَامَ.. فَبَدَأَ النُّعَاسُ يُدَاعِبُ أَجْفَانَهُمْ.. وَمَا هِيَ إِلَّا لَحَظَاتٌ قَلِيلَةٌ وَتَمَدَّدَتْ أَجْسَادُهُمْ دَاخِلَ الكَهْفِ.

The young men came into a cave. They sat talking about their unjust king, Dequianos, and about the people who worshipped idols. Soon they felt sleepy and few minutes later they all fell in deep sleep inside the cave.

سَنَوَاتٌ مَرَّتْ وَكَلْبُهُمْ بَاسِطٌ ذِرَاعَيْهِ أَمَامَ مَدْخَلِ الكَهْفِ وَقَدْ غَلَبَهُ النَّوْمُ هُوَ أَيْضًا.. سَنَوَاتٌ.. وَسَنَوَاتٌ كَثِيرَةٌ تَـمُرُّ وَهُمْ لا يَزَالُونَ نَائِمِينَ، يَتَقَلَّبُونَ ذَاتَ اليَمِينِ وَذَاتَ الشِّمَالِ.

Many years passed and they were all sleeping. Their dog, also, slept stretching its forelegs at the entrance of the cave. They slept for hundreds of years turning on their left and right sides.

ثَلاثُمِائَةِ سَنَةٍ وَتِسْعُ سَنَوَاتٍ هِيَ الْـمُدَّةُ الَّتي قَضَاهَا هَؤُلاءِ الْفِتْيَةُ دَاخِلَ الكَهْفِ.. فَلَـمَّا قَامُوا مِنْ نَوْمِهِمْ ظَنُّوا أَنَّهُمْ نَامُوا يَوْمًا أَوْ بَعْضَ يَوْمٍ.. لَـمْ يَهْتَمُّوا.. فَقَدْ كَانُوا يَشْعُرُونَ بِالجُوعِ الشَّدِيدِ.

They slept for three hundred and nine years in the cave. When they got up, they thought they had slept for a day or a part of a day. They didn’t care about time as they were starving.

قَالُوا: ابْعَثُوا أَحَدَكُمْ بِوَرِقِكُمْ هَذِهِ إِلَى الْـمَدِينَةِ فَلْيَنظُرْ أَيُّهَا أَزْكَى طَعَامًا فَلْيَأْتِكُمْ بِرِزْقٍ مِنْهُ وَلْيَتَلَطَّفْ وَلاَ يُشْعِرَنَّ بِكُمْ أَحَدًا. قَالُوا أَيْضًا: إِنَّهُمْ إِن يَظْهَرُوا عَلَيْكُمْ يَرْجُمُوكُمْ أَوْ يُعِيدُوكُمْ فِي مِلَّتِهِمْ وَلَن تُفْلِحُوا إِذًا أَبَدًا.

"Send one of us with our money to the town to buy us good food," some of them said, "Treat people gently so that no one could feel our presence. If they knew about us they would stone us to death or force us to be unbelievers again."

عَادَ صَاحِبُهُمْ يَحْمِلُ إِلَيْهِمْ أَخْبَارًا غَايَةً فِي العَجَبِ وَالدَّهْشَةِ؛ قَالُوا لَهُ: مَا كُلُّ هَذَا التَّأْخِيرِ يَا أَخِي؟ أَيْنَ الطَّعَامُ؟ كِدْنَا نَهْلَكُ جُوعًا. قَالَ لَـهُمْ مُبْتَسِمًا: الأَمْرُ أَعْظَمُ مِنْ ذَلِكَ.

Their friend returned back with the strangest and most astonishing news. “Why were you that late? Where is the food? “they asked their friend,” We are about to starve.”

“The matter is more serious than you could imagine.” Their friend replied.

تَبَادَلُوا النَّظَرَاتِ، ثُمَّ قَالُوا: هَلْ رَآكَ أَحَدُ جَوَاسِيسِ دِقْيَانُوسَ؟
ابْتَسَمَ قَائِلًا: المَلِكُ الظَّالِمُ دِقْيَانُوسُ؟! لَقَدْ مَاتَ دِقْيَانُوس مُنْذُ زَمَنٍ بَعِيدٍ جِدًّا.

They exchanged frightful looks and asked, “Have you been seen by one of the spies of Dequianos?”
“The tyrant king Dequianos died a very long time ago” Their friend said smiling.

هَتَفُوا جَمِيعًا: مَاذَا تَقْصِدُ؟ حَكَى لَـهُمْ كُلَّ مَا حَدَثَ لَهُ بِالْـمَدِينَةِ..
قَالَ لَـهُمْ: مَا كَادَ النَّاسُ يَرَوْنَ النُّقُودَ مَعِي حَتَّى تَجَمَّعُوا مِنْ حَوْلِي
قَائِلِينَ لِي: أَيْنَ هَذَا الكَنْزُ الَّذِي وَقَعْتَ عَلَيْهِ؟ انْطِقْ.

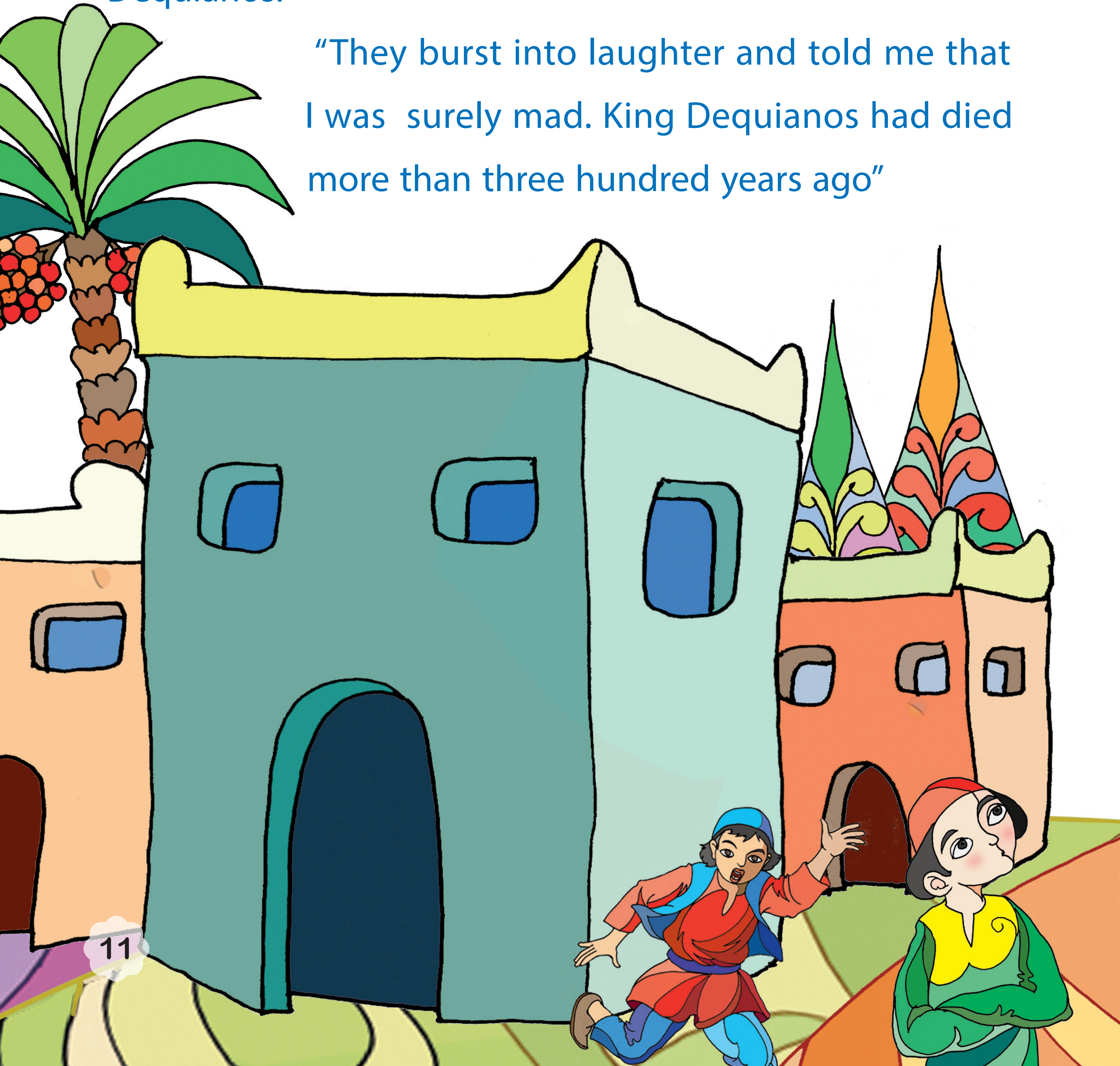
“What do you mean? “They shouted in surprise. He told them what had happened in the town.

”When the people saw the money with me, they all gathered around me asking where I had found that treasure” He said.

قُلْتُ لَـهُمْ: أَيُّ كَنْزٍ؟ إِنَّهَا نُقُودِي، وَعَلَيْهَا صُورَةُ الـمَلِكِ دِقْيَانُوسَ، انْظُرُوا. فَضَجُّوا جَمِيعًا بِالضَّحِكِ وَقَالُوا لِي: هَلْ أَنْتَ مَجْنُونٌ؟! إِنَّ الـمَلِكَ دِقْيَانُوسَ قَدْ مَاتَ مُنْذُ أَكْثَرِ مِنْ ثَلاثِمِائَةِ سَنَةٍ.

"I was surprised and said which treasure you were talking about. This was my money. It carried the image of King, Dequianos."

"They burst into laughter and told me that I was surely mad. King Dequianos had died more than three hundred years ago"



ثُمَّ جَاءَتِ الشُّرْطَةُ، وَذَهَبُوا بِي إِلَى الـمَلِكِ، فَإِذَا بِهِ رَجُلٌ آخَرُ غَيْرُ دِقْيَانُوسَ؛ مَلِكٌ مُؤْمِنٌ بِاللهِ، فَحَكَيْتُ لَهُ القِصَّةَ، فَقَالَ: إِذَنْ أَنْتُمْ الَّذِينَ فَرَرْتُمْ بِدِينِكُمْ مِنْ شَرِّ دِقْيَانُوسَ؟!

“They called the King’s soldiers that took me to the king. He is not Dequianos, He is a believer. I told him our story “Then, you are the young men who escaped from the evil Dequianos” The king said to me.”

قُلْتُ لَهُ : نَعَمْ.

ابْتَسَمَ، وَقَالَ: لَقَدْ قَرَأْنَا عَنْكُمْ فِي الكُتُبِ، وَلا نَزَالُ نَتَحَدَّثُ عَنْكُمْ.

“I told him yes we are”

“The king said. “We have read about you in books and we are still talking about you“

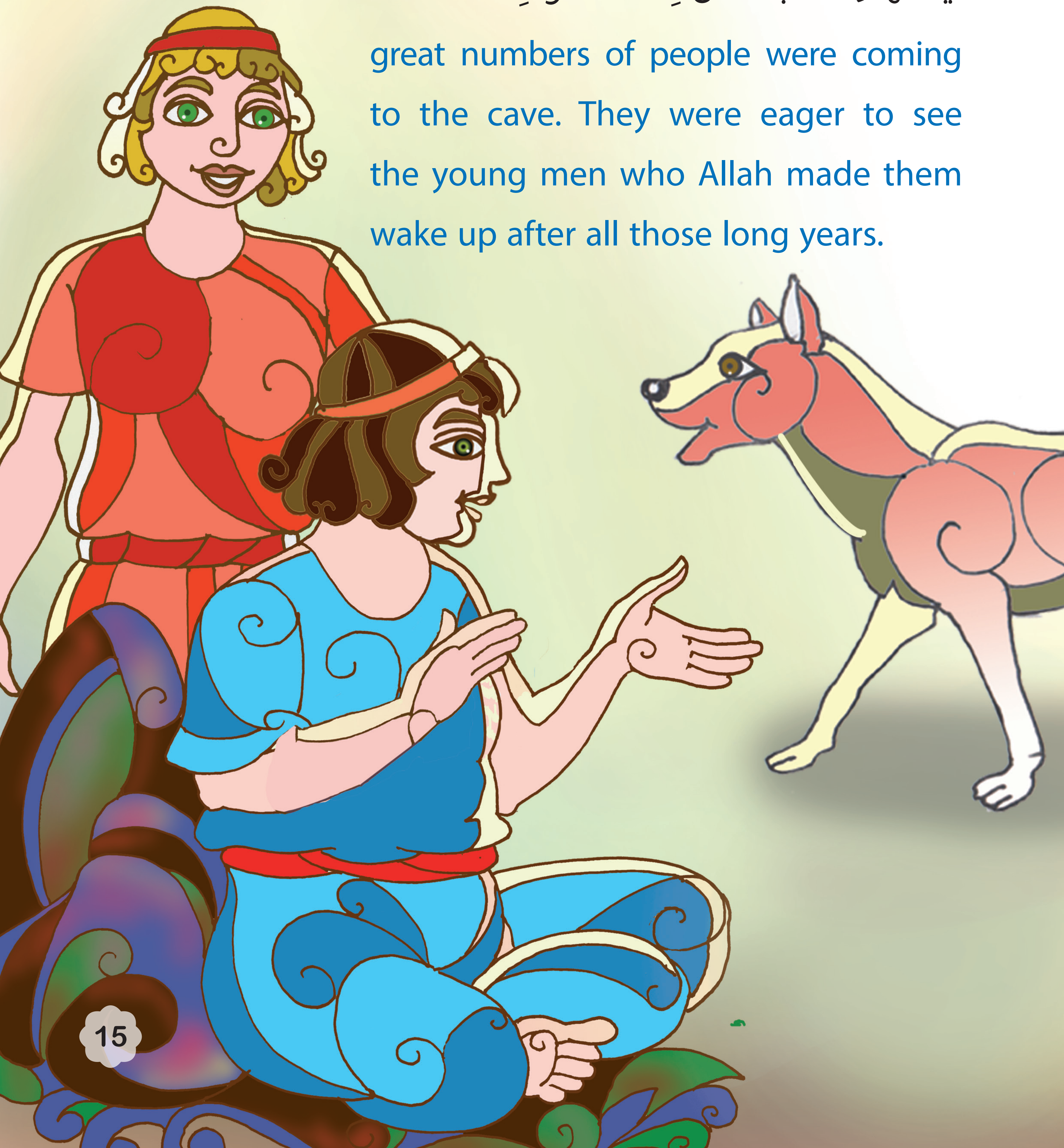
لَقَدْ صَدَّقَنِي، وَهُوَ الآنَ فِي الطَّرِيقِ إِلَى هُنَا وَمَعَهُ الحَاشِيَةُ يَحْمِلُونَ الهَدَايَا وَالأَطْعِمَةَ. فَتَبَادَلَ الجَمِيعُ النَّظَرَاتِ، وَهَتَفُوا مِنْ أَعْمَاقِ قُلُوبِهِمْ: سُبْحَانَ اللهِ، إِنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.

"He believed me and he is following me with his attendants carrying gifts and food" He said.

They all exchanged happy looks and shouted, "Glory be to Allah, The Able."

أَعْدَادٌ مَهُولَةٌ مِنَ النَّاسِ كَانُوا فِي طَرِيقِهِمْ إِلَى الجَبَلِ.. حَيْثُ الكَهْفِ الَّذِي بِهِ الْفِتْيَةُ.. كَانَ الجَمِيعُ شَغُوفًا بِرُؤْيَةِ هَؤُلاءِ الْفِتْيَةِ الَّذِينَ أَيْقَظَهُمُ اللهُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ تِلْكَ السَّنَوَاتِ.

great numbers of people were coming to the cave. They were eager to see the young men who Allah made them wake up after all those long years.



تَفَاجَأَ الجَمِيعُ أَنَّ اللهَ تَعَالَى قَدْ قَبَضَ أَرْوَاحَ الْفِتْيَةِ، فَقَرَّرَ الـمَلِكُ وَحَاشِيَتُهُ أَنْ يَتَّخِذَ عَلَيْهِمْ مَسْجِدًا. وَمَضَتْ سَنَوَاتٌ.. وَسَنَوَاتٌ.. وَنَسِيَ النَّاسُ أَمْرَ هَؤُلاءِ الْفِتْيَةِ حَتَّى ذَكَّرَهُمُ اللهُ تَعَالَى بِأَمْرِهِمْ فِي القُرْآنِ الكَرِيمِ.

All the people were surprised to find that the young men were all dead. The king and his attendants decided to build a mosque at the place where they died. Many years passed and people forgot all about those young men until Allah told us their story in the holy Quran.